Hillsborough Recorder.

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

Vol. XIX. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1839. No. 991.

For the Recorder.

AN APPEAL TO BEAUTY.

Come with thy gay and sunny wreath,
Fair beauty, in thy primal hour;
With Spring's rich fragrance in thy breath,
Emblem of its sun-nurtured flower:
Come, and a transient bliss shall spring
From gazing in thine ardent eyes,
Where joy and hope their lustre fling,
Like sunbeams through the summer skies.

Come; I will moralize on thee,
Gay germ of being's morning hour;
In the rich moments of thy glee,
Ere sorrow hath begun its power;
How gloriously, within thy breast,
The throbs of earnest hope arise:
There's not a care to check thy rest—
There's not a tear to cloud thine eyes!

Come near, thou lovely one, and young;
It were not wrong to question thee:
On whom are thy affections flung,
Brief voyager on a summer sea?
Are earthly dreams and phantoms, *all*
That bear thy buoyant spirit up—
That twine the radiant coronal,
And mix the portion of thy cup?

Hast thou no brighter vision won
Than the ephemeral dream of earth;
No new existence yet begun,
Save this of folly and of mirth?
And hast thou cast no anxious look
Beyond this shadowy vale of tears,
Where pains and changes thou must brook,
In the chill labyrinth of years?

I hope thou hast! Thou seem'st too pure
From this guilt-tainted, heartless world,
Where love all perils must endure,
And mark each hope in ruin hurl'd:
'Tis a short space—a little day
That earth and all its joys are given;
And will thou barter life away
And miss the endless bliss of Heaven?

LANCEMORE.

From the Southern Literary Messenger.

The Missionary;

By the authoress of "The Poet," "The Poet's Destiny," &c.

CHAPTER I.

It was on a mild autumn afternoon that two young men sauntered leisurely through the ground attached to —— university.

'This place has changed but little since I was last here,' said one of them; 'and yet I look on its 'old familiar' features with feelings widely different from those they suggested two years since.'

'*You* are changed, Eugene,' replied his companion; 'the same two years which have left, as they found *me*, a student in those old halls, have made you a calm, thoughtful man, forgetful of the gay employments of boyish days, or remembering only to repent them.'

'Nay, Charles, you are mistaken; I look on the pleasures of the past with no regret, save for their departure; and its friendships, I hope, will long cheer my lonely pilgrimage.'

'Have you forgotten the one tenderer tie of that time?' asked the other with a smile; 'or was that too relinquished with the dull studies over which it cast a charm?'

An expression of pain crossed Eugene's brow, and he paused for a moment before he said, 'I can have no love hereafter but my profession; for the one you name, it is sorrow to recall, and its hopes are gone forever!'

'Forever' is a lover's word, Courtland, and means nothing as you use it. But seriously, Eugene, why do you speak so despondingly on the subject?'

'Because I have thought of it long and sadly,' was the answer; 'and the happiness of this tie can be mine no longer. I can offer your cousin no fair prospects; for since we last met my plans are altered, and now the church must be my bride.'

'But why must your engagement be dissolved?' persisted Charles. 'You are both young; and with your eloquence in the pulpit, Eugene, you can never remain unknown and unsought.'

'I have not told you my reason; I am going abroad as a missionary.'

'Going abroad as a missionary!' repeated Charles, slowly, and looking with the greatest surprise on his friend; 'you cannot be in earnest, Eugene!'

'Is this a theme for jesting?' answered Courtland. 'You know, Charles, I studied for the ministry against the wishes of my friends; I devoted myself voluntarily to my course, and would you have me follow it only when it leads through a pathway of flowers?'

'But you carry your ideas of duty too far,' replied Charles; 'for though you have selected a profession which in a measure debars you from the gaieties of society, it need not deprive you of what is dearer. Why leave home, friends and kindred, to seek a foreign land, when the wide field of our own country yet offers so much to improve?'

'Here there are many engaged in the same holy work,' he answered, 'and my aid would avail little; but in the distant wilderness, I may kindle a light where all now is gloom, and rear an altar of faith amid the darkness of ignorance and superstition!'

'You are enthusiastic, Courtland, you forget, in your ardor, the difficulties of the task. You must encounter dangers, sorrow, and separation from all you love, to win an uncertain end—to attain that reward which so many have toiled for in vain. You should not act rashly in an affair like this; for remember how deeply your conduct will influence the happiness of many!'

'I have meditated long on my resolve,' replied Eugene, 'and I cannot change it; —but let us leave this subject, my friend, for I would not embitter with vain regrets the few hours which yet remain for us to spend together.' And in reminiscences of their college days, the friends forgot, for a time, the sad clouds which darkened the horizon of the future.

Eugene Courtland was an only child, and the recent death of his widowed mother, had made him an orphan. Moving in the first circle of society, and inheriting wealth, his choice of a profession astonished, and in a degree disappointed, the friends who had marked out for him a more brilliant destiny. Rich, handsome, and talented, it *was*, perhaps, singular that one so young and surrounded by so many temptations, should have devoted his life to a course which must shut him out from those pleasures and excitements, that made the joys of his younger years: but Courtland's was too pure a spirit to love such pleasures long, and he turned from the emptiness of fashion, with a feeling of weariness, and sought relief in the holy studies which had made him what he was. Without any of that ambition, which even in religion finds a place, Eugene's was the eloquence of the soul: and the deep, calm voice that lent melody to his words, had already lured many to seek that Heaven where hope is lost in bliss. With his advantages and connexions, he could not be unsought—and even at the time of my story, his name had won interest and fame. His ardent zeal and constant anticipations of success in whatever he attempted, if exerted in any other cause, might have made him a visionary; but his dreams were so firmly based, and his wishes so free from the taint of earth, that he might rather be deemed an enthusiast. Courtland's chief fault, was the extent to which he carried his ideas of duty—his entire sacrifice of every personal gratification, to the great end for which he labored. And even this defect, though sometimes leading to unnecessary privations, was too nearly a virtue to be blamed. A strong example of this trait, was his decision to leave all the thousand blessed ties of friendship and love, for a stranger's dwelling and an exile's lot. That this determination cost many struggles, we cannot doubt—for in common with all of lofty intellect, Eugene felt that powerful love of home, which lingers faintly round every heart, and finds an echo in every spirit. Perhaps there were moments when sadder thoughts usurped the place of hope—when he acknowledged that the trials willingly encountered, were severe indeed; but this conviction, while shadowing the present, had no effect on his purposes, and he ever turned with purified feelings, from his existing griefs, to look on that troubled hereafter which promises so much, to fulfil so little!

CHAPTER II.

'Of course, Gertrude, you are going to church to-day, to hear the 'farewell' of your beloved?' said Helen Derwood, as she looked up with a smile from the letter she was writing, to address her cousin.

'Yes, I am going,' answered Gertrude, quietly; and the smile she attempted to force, was lost in a tear that asked no bidding.

'What wretched taste Mr. Courtland displays,' continued Helen. 'I really once thought him a delightful person;—and his being a minister I could forgive —for the dress becomes him so well—but when he chooses to act a saint so far as to be a missionary, I positively cannot pardon him. Is it not ridiculous, Gertrude, to fancy him, with his splendid beauty, preaching to a congregation of savages, who may, perhaps, take his life by way of rewarding his kindness?' And Helen threw down her pen to laugh at the picture her imagination had drawn.

'I see nothing so ludicrous in the idea,' said Gertrude, with more spirit than she generally ventured to exhibit before her gay companion.

'Mr. Courtland may carry his self devotion farther than necessity demands, but his motives at least, should shield him from ridicule.'

'Bravo, my fair cousin!' retorted Helen sarcastically. 'You are really eloquent on the subject. May I be permitted to ask how long Miss Gertrude Leslie has undertaken the defence of her lover? She is truly disinterested, when this same lover has grown so indifferent to her attractions, as to leave them willingly, perhaps, forever!'

Gertrude's eyes filled with burning tears, and attempting no answer to her laughing friend, she silently quitted the room.

A smile of contempt, blended with triumph, curved Helen's haughty lip, and she resumed her pen to continue her letter. This, as it may serve to explain her motives, we will read as she writes:

'You cannot fancy, dear Caroline, how tired I am becoming of this stupid place! For the first two or three months of my visit, I had enough to amuse me, in laughing at my aunt's visitors and plaguing my cousin Gertrude; but now, even these resources fail me. One cannot laugh at the same people forever, and Gertrude is so amiable, that my teasing produces no effect more entertaining than silence, and, sometimes, tears. She is a lovely little creature, but sadly deficient in energy and spirit; any person may control her wishes in trifles, though I doubt if she would be easy to rule where her feelings are deeply interested. Just at this time too, she is wrapt in the rose-colored mantle of her first love, and as you may imagine, is no very agreeable companion, except to the gentleman of her choice. Now who do you think he is? No other than *my* earliest idol, the young, the handsome, rich and fascinating Eugene Courtland! You remember how I used to rave concerning this same Eugene, and when he studied for the ministry, how good *I*, too, suddenly became! Well, this very hero of my young dreams, is the *fiance* of my fair cousin.

'But the best of the tale you have yet to hear—*for* though they seem devoted to each other, and I sincerely believe they are, he in a fit of romantic enthusiasm, has resolved to leave his betrothed and go abroad as a missionary! Why, I cannot fancy; for with his celebrity he could always gain notice, and with his attractions always win admiration.

'I believe Gertrude would willingly marry him even now, and go with him —but my aunt has other prospects for *her*, and I suppose she will be left to lose at the same time both her spirits and her lover. In truth I do not much pity these two, though Gertrude is my cousin and Eugene *was* my 'worshipped one;' for she positively provokes me with her want of character, and I have never quite forgiven him his indifference to *mes beaux yeux*. I expect the romance will end in his dying a martyr's death among the savages, and her being led the altar by some persecuting suitor, as a broken hearted bride. This last occurrence would not surprise me; for Gertrude's sweet, spiritless manners, please the men here, and her mother is strongly advocating a certain rich gentleman's cause. He is silent, stupid, and some twenty years older than his lady-love; but my aunt, in her worldly wisdom, has forgotten to count his follies and years, while counting his wealth. Is it not refreshing to find among the sentimentalists of the present day, one whose aims and views are so like our own, as those of *ma tante*? Gertrude's goodness tires me, and I feel relief in looking on the polite manœuvres of her mother, who, by the way, has made me promise to use my influence in changing my cousin's feelings for Courtland. When this was first proposed, I made a show of reluctance, and talked a good deal of nonsense about blighted affections, blasted hopes *et tout cela*, just to impress my companion with a due sense of my exalted disposition. After the graceful opposition had been carried far enough for my purpose, I became gradually convinced by her sound reasoning, began to discover that Gertrude's 'strange infatuation' should be discouraged, and then gave the required assent. I could not have been allotted a more pleasant task; for Gertrude, as you may see, is no great favorite of mine, and I long to be revenged on Courtland for his want of taste; so I take every opportunity of ridiculing him, and try to pique her into anger at his late determination. With him, I can do nothing; for even I, the proud and successful coquette of last winter, feel abashed before the calm, holy dignity of his perfect beauty! Whether I shall be able to make these young lovers quarrel, remains to be seen; but if perseverance can ensure the result, I have nothing to fear.'

With timid steps, Gertrude entered the church, where, it might be, for the last time she was to hear the lofty eloquence that so long had haunted her spirit. Her cheek was pale, and looked pure as snow in the sunlight, contrasted with the dark ringlets clustering beside it. Heavy tears gathered in her eyes, and her mother and cousin, noticing her emotion, exchanged glances in silence. To Gertrude, no thought was present, save one sad anticipation of the future, and her vision was only broken by the deep, earnest voice that made her sweetest music. She trembled when those tones fell on her ear, as she remembered with how much of earthly love she approached the shrine of Heaven. 'It is for the last time!' her heart whispered, even while it accused; and she did not struggle to correct a fault which might never be committed by her again.

Few were there who looked without interest on the young and gifted being standing before them, wrapt in holy devotion. Strange beauty was on his pale thoughtful brow, round which the bright hair shone like a golden halo, and in the soft, liquid eyes that were clear and placid as the Heaven he preached. The rich red lips had besought comfort for many a mourner, and the peaceful smile which parted them, reflected unshadowed the loveliness of his spirit.

Gertrude gazed almost in idolatry as she listended to the words of unfeigned humility, uttered by one so favored among men; and when, for the last time, he invoked a blessing on his hearers, the kind hopes of many hearts were whispered in supplications for his happiness. Long and solemn was the voiceless pause that followed his parting benediction, and with a faltering step the missionary left the sacred temple he might enter no more. His pale, spiritual face, glowed with heavenly enthusiasm, and if some earthly sorrow mingled there, it served only to adorn the brow it saddened.

In silence that day the lovers met and parted, for the hearts of both *were* too full for expression; and after a single pressure of his beloved one's hand, Courtland left her to seek consolation in solitude and prayer.

CHAPTER III.

Gertrude was alone in her room, thinking mournfully of coming days, when a letter was given her, and the single glance that showed Eugene's writing, called a bright blush to her fair young cheek.

The note was from Courtland, and contained these lines:

'Gertrude, dear Gertrude! when we met yesterday, I could not speak, even to you; so many memories of scenes gone, so many thoughts of those to come, were crowding upon me—and even now I write you these hurried words because I would not risk, by a meeting, the composure we are each endeavoring to attain. I am aware, dearest, that many deem my determination to go abroad, a rash and useless one: you too, might think it argued indifference to the vows which bind us, did you not know me well enough to forbid a doubt of the love which has been yours for years. Even they who smile most scornfully at what they term my wild enthusiasm, would cease to contemn the resolve, could they realize the heavenly aspirations which attracted me onward. The self approval which I feel, I regard as a token of divine approbation—as a sign, that however unworthy the offering, the sacrifice of home and hope, will be accepted on high. The struggle will be fearful, Gertrude; but will not that very struggle purify and exalt the deed that demands it? The thought that you will suffer by this act, is my darkest memory; for I would not sully with a tear for me, the sweet eyes which so often have greeted me in kindness. But it is not to say this, that I write to you; it is to give back, if you will, the faith you pledged before my lot was changed. Think not, my dearest one, that I offer this without trembling. Too many tender hopes are clustered round the promise of your love, for me to relinquish it calmly; but it may be, it *must* be, long, Gertrude, before we are again together, and I cannot retain that promise when you hereafter may regret its gift. Act as you think best, dearest; if your decision be one which will insure our meeting after the present trial hath gone by, I will bless you from my soul; and the hope of return will go forth with me, as a joy and reward. If you deem it wisest to dissolve an engagement offering so little to tempt you, then, be it thus —I will obey that mandate also, and my prayers will ascend for the tranquility of her whose love is treasured, and whose friendship I should prize. This evening, Gertrude, I shall hear your resolve, and meet you for the last time during many months. Ask peace from Heaven, my cherished one, and He whose eye sleepeth not, will shed a balm even over the bitterness of our farewell!"

For many hours after reading this note, Gertrude wept wildly; and when exhausted by sorrow, she sunk into a troubled sleep, the bright tears that rested on her flushed cheek, glittered like dew-drops on the leaf of a rose.

The following letter from Helen to her friend, will serve to unfold the continuation of this story.

"You would really be amused, *mon amie*, could you see the tragedy which is every day performed here by my little cousin Gertrude! We were sitting with my aunt this morning, and she, in her usual quiet manner, began, cautiously, to speak of the wealth, amiability, and other good qualities of Mr. Mervin, the gentleman whose suit she advocates. I too, occasionally joined in his praises, though *gratuitously*, I had to manufacture virtues for him, as he has nothing on earth to recommend him but his riches. Gertrude did not notice the conversation, and sat silent, looking the very picture of despair. At length, emboldened by this indifference, my aunt spoke of Eugene, with many graceful regrets for the want of regard for his friends which his conduct evinces. But to this, even Gertrude could not listen, and she hastily left her entertaining friends. I did not see her for two or three hours after this scene, and then, on going to her room, found her asleep with a letter in her hand. As the letter was from Eugene, I took the liberty of glancing over it. The style was sad and affectionate; he offered her the choice of keeping or breaking their engagement, and as I recall his words of tenderness, I almost marvel at the disposition which causes Gertrude to submit to a separation that costs them both such suffering. Had Courtland written *me* such a letter, I positively believe, that with all my fondness for society and desire for admiration, I would have been silly enough to volunteer my attendance during his expedition. But Gertrude, notwithstanding her romance, lacks the energy to take such a step. I sometimes fear that even the united skill of my aunt and myself, will fail in its intention; for though obedient in every thing else to her mother's slightest wish, Gertrude cannot be persuaded or forced into discarding Eugene, or encouraging another. She is to be pitied, and I sometimes *do* pity her, but the recollection of my unsuccessful attempt to captivate Courtland, comes back as an incentive to a perseverance which will give me a triumph over him. Gertrude must decide speedily, for the missionary leaves to morrow. Even if she should not now retract her vows, I hope much during his absence, from continued entreaties and her own want of firmness. To be defeated now, for the second time, by Eugene, would be mortifying indeed, while to succeed, will gratify the lurking dislike that is excited by thoughts of him who passed me by to love one like Gertrude."

Some idea of Helen's character, may be gathered from these specimens of her confidential correspondence, though she was too habitually insincere to reveal all her feelings, even in such intercourse. Handsome, rather than beautiful, with brilliant powers and animated manners, Helen possessed exactly the traits which are calculated to produce, at first, a favorable impression in society; while deeper knowledge of her disposition almost almost always erased the earlier and gentler judgment. Where Helen wished to please, she rarely failed; and this sort of success, had given her a reliance on her attractions, which made indifference to them an offence she could not pardon. Toward those she disliked—and their name was Legion—she was haughty and satirical; for with naturally quick perceptions, she exerted the unenviable talent of turning into ridicule all who fell under the ban of her displeasure. Gay, spirited and confident, Helen's mind was well fitted to control her cousin; for Gertrude, though superior in amiability, was generally deficient in the energy and self possession which distinguished her companion. The origin of Helen's feelings for Eugene, her letter has confessed, and amid her liveliness and pretended indifference, we may, perhaps, trace even yet some slight hidden lingering of the tenderness that once marked her opinion of the missionary. But if such were the fact, there was little noble or refined in a sentiment whose disappointment urged her to sacrifice all the earthly happiness of a being like Courtland.

CHAPTER IV.

The fair young moon hung like a silver crescent from the ceiling of Heaven, and the stars in their shadowless beauty were pure and bright as a christian's hopes. Far away reposed a few gorgeous clouds which the sunset had blest, and in gratitude they still gilded the place where their glory had been given.

Low and tender were the words that the lover breathed that night to the lady of his choice, and she listened with sad attention to the soft, modulated tones which were sweeter than the whispers of the summer wind. She knew that voice would soon be to her but a remembered melody, a sound to be heard no more save in the music of her dreams, and the deep eyes that looked on her now, would for many years meet hers no longer. The hand that now held hers, might clasp it not again, and the brightest star that lit her sky, was departing for another sphere. Even if they met again, both would be changed—and to those who love, what is change but sorrow? Gertrude spoke not, and Eugene was sad, but calm. He talked of resignation, of hope, and a firmer trust on that One, for whom he was leaving all.

"But Gertrude," he said, "I know that during my absence, your love will be sought by many, and I would not bind you by vows, from which time may steal their charms. If one more worthy of your affection should ask it, consider yourself *free*, dearest, from a promise, which, however precious to me, I would relinquish for your happiness."

A passionate burst of tears was her only answer; and with a faltering tone, Eugene continued—

"Be calm Gertrude; for my sake, control these feelings; let not the thought of this last meeting be darkened by such sorrow. If you would now dissolve the tie between us, I will submit to the decision and return here no more!"

Gertrude raised her full dark eyes to his, and in the concentrated whisper of intense emotion, she answered, "I will be yours, Eugene—and yours only!"

Those words went with the wanderer to another land, and when the wild waves of the deep ocean foamed between him and home, that promise dwelt in the exile's spirit, his only hope on earth.

"I must tell you, dear Caroline," wrote Helen to her friend, "the continuation of the lovers' romance. *Eh bien!* the affair has ended for the present, as I expected, in the gentleman's departure alone, and the renewal of my little cousin's vows. My efforts thus far, have entirely failed; but though disappointed, I am not surprised, for I well knew that months of artful persuasion would lose their effect before one loving whisper from Eugene's lips. My aunt is now exerting all her powers to make a match between Mr. Mervin (the rich lover, *vous savez*,) and her daughter. Though very much doubting her success, I offer no opposition to the plan. Gertrude has appeared lately in a new character; for the once irresolute tone of her disposition has given place to a gentle, but steady reliance on her own decisions. I confess that this change has altered my views; and I sometimes think, instead of interfering with Gertrude's love, it would be wiser to practice my arts on the wealthy lover. I know my cousin would thank me for monopolizing his attentions, though my aunt might object to the exchange. What think you of this scheme? If I mistake not, the gentleman would prove an easy capture; so my only difficulty would be to reconcile my aunt to the affair. She is bent upon marrying her daughter to a rich old simpleton, but if that cannot be done she might surely allow her niece the second opportunity. Mervin would be no contemptible prize for me, as I am not sentimentally inclined toward any one at present, and his gold is a great temptation. I had a kind, brotherly lecture from Charles, last night, on my conduct to Eugene and Gertrude, and he tried to make me promise that I would not interfere with them for the future. I would promise no such thing, just to plague Charles by opposition—and he left me really angry at my obstinacy. Did you ever hear of such an unreasonable person as this brother of mine? He fancies because he admires Eugene so highly, that I must do the same; two years ago I might have listened with more interest to his praises—but now, *tout cela s'est passé!*"

CHAPTER V.

A year had gone by since the events of the last chapter, and Gertrude had in a measure recovered her usual tranquility. Letters from Courtland, which reached her at long intervals, taught her to look on the future with a less anxious eye, and to rest with firmer trust on Him who had guided the wanderer's way.

Mrs. Leslie had ceased to combat with her daughter's wishes, when she found how much they effected her happiness—and released by Helen's marriage from *her* importunities, Gertrude gradually became reconciled to her situation.

But at length Eugene's letters grew sadder; he alluded more rarely to his return, and oftener urged submission to whatever might be in store for them. His words were less ardent, and his recollections of home were hallowed and painful as memories of the dead.

Gertrude felt alarmed at this melancholy; she scarcely knew why, but it was so unlike Courtland's usual cheering style, that a thousand vague fears came over her like shadows.

She fancied him sick and alone in a far off land, with no friend to comfort and soothe him. She pictured his solitary dwelling, wanting the light of a loving eye, the music of a tender voice; and for a moment she was tempted to doubt the wisdom which heaped so many trials on one so pure and good. At last came the confirmation of her apprehensions; Eugene was ill. He said he might linger long in suffering, but he bid her not to hope for such a life. The writing of the letter was almost illegible, and the eye could scarcely recognize in its irregular characters, the flowing lines of Eugene's hand. For an instant, Gertrude was unable to credit the fearful tidings, but the sentences were before her which his trembling hand traced, and she could not doubt them.

Wild and fervent was the first prayer of the betrothed for her idol's life; then came the thought of his humility, compared with her daring supplication, and with a chastened spirit, she asked mercy for him who had left all on earth to gain hope in Heaven. Silently Mrs. Leslie read the intelligence, and with sorrow for his affliction blended recollections of her own conduct toward the exile. Gertrude, too, her child, her only one, was mourning; and the mother knelt, for the first time, in true and lowly pleading for blessings on the missionary.

'Mother,' said Gertrude, and her voice was low and earnest, 'mother, I would not grieve you, but Eugene is sad and comfortless, and he must not die alone!' Mrs. Leslie had expected this, but she replied not as she gazed on the pale face of her child. 'Do not deny me, dear mother,' continued Gertrude in the same deep, passionate tone. 'I would not otherwise leave you, but he is suffering.—You have kind friends who will supply my place during the few months of our separation, but he has none to cheer him. Give me your blessing, mo-

ther, and let it go with me to his loneliness!" 'Be it as you will, dearest!'—was the faltering answer, and the parent's benedictions was mingled with her daughter's tears.

Letter from Helen Mervin to her friend.

'How I wish you were near me, *ma chera* Caroline, that I might have some society that I could enjoy! Now, do not imagine from this introduction, I intend being sentimental, for I have no such ideas; but indeed I *do* feel dull and desperate, shut up in this castle-like country place, away from all rational companions. Not that I am really alone, for Mr. Mervin is here with some of his friends; but I do not include either the host or his visitors among companionable people. This house itself is delightful, and its decorations are splendid; but they are nothing to me in my solitude. Besides the disagreeables of a silly husband and his still more stupid associates, I have the charming prospect of spending the next winter in this same gay establishment, instead of going, like every body else, to the city. Dependant as I am on the society for pleasure, picture if you can my gloom and anger at this sage resolution of my intellectual *mari!* I little suspected, when I exerted so many attractions to win this man, that instead of spending his wealth and laughing at his follies among a brilliant crowd, I should be condemned to spend my time in the country, with him forever at my side. I sometimes wish I had made Gertrude marry him, but it is too late for repentance now. There is yet another reason for my dejection. I have just heard that Eugene is ill. My old wish for a triumph over Courtland has vanished, and I sometimes think if I ever loved any body it was him. Compare just for curiosity, Caroline, the reality of my first love with my descriptions of Mervin; for I cannot pay *him* even the poor compliment of being my last love. We are not the most affectionate people in the world; for I never was intended for a quiet domestic character, and I suspect even Mervin's dull mind has discovered that fact. You recollect how I rejoiced in his conquest and prided myself on winning him from Gertrude! I begin to think my joy then was as silly founded as my wisdom; and unless I can have society, to forget in its giddy tumult the want of social sympathy, my fate will be clouded indeed.

'But enough of these sober realities; I will not tire you with my regrets; but sometimes, Caroline, I envy Gertrude her pure love for Courtland, and I, too, would have undertaken the voyage before her, to meet the gentle smile and tender greeting that will be her best reward."

CHAPTER VI.

The round moon rose high in the clouded heavens, and a light breeze curled into tiny waves the waters of the blue ocean. A single vessel held its solitary course, and on its deck sat the maiden whose love, like the mariner's star, had guided her across the wide sea. Her eyes watched the sparkling path behind the ship, and her heart throbbed quicker, as she remembered that another sunset would find her with Courtland! By her side stood a man on whose brow years and cares had left their mingled seals, and among whose dark locks time had scattered silver. He, also, was a missionary, and under his guidance Gertrude had left her home. Like Eugene, he too had come on a holy errand—but *his* life had lost its freshness, and in quitting his early haunts, he quitted only the vivid memories of sorrow as gone. No young heart had mourned *his* departure, for all who loved him, were at rest; and in seeking another dwelling, he was seeking also a peace and happiness he had not left. During their tedious voyage, he had been to Gertrude kind as a father, for her placid beauty recalled the softness of his own children, whose sleep was in the grave.

He had soothed her fears, revived her hopes, and knelt with her in prayer; and under his instruction she learned a lesson of loveliness. His mission commanded her interest, and created a yet loftier reverence for those who forsake all things to go forth among strangers and do good!

Disturbed were Gertrude's slumbers during that last long night upon the ocean, and with the eagerness of a child she hailed the blue shadowy outline of land which greeted her waking glance. Until then, she had clung only to the fair side of the future; but now that her journey was closing, a throng of fears flitted before her. Eugene might be dying—might be dead—and all was forgotten in that one thought.

'Do not despond, my child,' was her companion's encouragement, as he saw the large tears resting on her lashes; 'our prayers have been offered in sincerity, and they will not prove in vain!'

* * * *

The tall palm trees reared their crests above the missionary's dwelling, and the rich vines of a sunny clime, enwreathed its lowly roof. There was little of improvement around, but gorgeous flowers of many hues had sprung up unsown, and art was scarcely missed where nature had lavished so much. Birds of brilliant plumage flitted among the trees and offered the sweet incense of their evening song. The sun was declining, and it cast over the dark woods the glory of its own death—giving earth, sky and water a hue, pure and bright as the light of fame which gilds the patriot's tomb.

Beside a table within the hut, sat Eugene Courtland; a book lay open before him, a pencil was in his hand, but his thoughts were not with his studies. His brow, though beautiful as ever, were [illegible] and his cheek was pale, every American of every party!"

and placid; suffering had left there no darkness and no frown. The meditations of the solitary were mournful; and resting his clasped hands on the expanded page, he pressed his forehead upon them in silence. Long visions of the past were with him; then came the soft dreams that concentrate years of happiness in a single thought. A shadow dimmed the sunlight; a gentle step crossed the threshold, and Eugene woke from his fancied blessedness, to realize all, in meeting the gaze of Gertrude!

Letter from Helen Mervin to her Friend.

'Caroline, Eugene has returned, and I have seen him! I needed but this to make me wretched; for I could have borne more calmly my union with a soulless, sensual man, had I never met again the loved reality of my only pure ideal. Excluded from the world I idolize, and forbidden to mingle in its pleasures, by the caprice of a despised companion, how often have I mourned the voluntary act which sealed my misery! Gertrude and Eugene look so happy, that my heart almost reproaches me for the part I once acted towards them. We met last evening at my aunt's, but I did not tell Mervin of his invitation, for I could not bear that Eugene should see my husband. He is already disagreeable enough to me, without needing contrast to render him more so. Gertrude's sweet, placid face, was a mirror of joy, and I think her disposition has improved, for she has overcome that want of decision which used to mark her conduct. I could almost love her now, if Charles did not plague me by holding her up as my model, and by constantly comparing her manners and acts with what he is pleased to call the 'worldliness' of my own. Courtland's health is fast recovering, and the lassitude of suffering has given a gentler and lovelier style to a beauty that was always spiritual. His voice has no longer the strength which once distinguished it, but its low, subdued tones, have gained in melody what they have lost in power. The enthusiasm for his calling lingers still, though he has learned from experience the falseness of the hopes which carried him among strangers, and has found how little can be done even by the most unwearied, unless assisted by many. As I listened to his expressions of holy gratitude, I almost wondered at the humility which, in giving such thanks, forgets the trials and sacrifices that have won him blessings. Courtland asked after Mervin, and I fancied that I read something of pity in Gertrude's look, when she heard the question. But I answered with a smile, and she was too sincere herself to suspect the depth of sadness that gaiety concealed. I left them with a mind more discontented than ever with my self appointed lot; and when I returned to my splendid but lonely home—watched for by no brightening eye—greeted by no tender welcome—I turned from the empty ornaments of wealth with sickened heart and wearied spirit. I sought my own room—it was adorned with all the luxuries that gold could buy—but there, also, I was alone; and, in bitterness of soul, I deplored a destiny so different in its gilded vanity, from the peaceful, loving life of the missionary's bride!' J. T. L.

August, 1839.

A TRUE PICTURE.

A Whig paper lately published in Connecticut thus briefly defines the character of Henry Clay:

'If there be a man living of whom his countrymen may well be proud, that man is Henry Clay. His equals in talent he may have—his superiors in those qualities that form the Patriot Statesman, he never had. No chicanery, no petty intrigue for personal advancement, no exclusive devotion to sectional interest, has marked his public career; but with an ability seldom equalled, with a fidelity that never has wavered, in the Cabinet and in the legislative Hall, in time of war—through evil and good report—he has served the National interest and guarded the National honor. To whom for long years, in periods of difficulty and of danger, has this nation looked for counsel and for direction! On an occasion yet recent, when doctrines of discord and disunion were rife among us, and our political fabric seemed to rock from pinnacle to base, whom did the men of all parties recognize as the *guardian genius of his native land?* That such a man should have enemies, is of course to be expected. His talents they may decry, his motives they may impugn, but his fair fame, his 'rich store of honorable deeds,' they cannot touch. As easily might they

'——pluck his brightness from the sun,
Or with pointed finger, tarnish it!"

Compliment to Mr. Clay.—The American Sentinel, a steady but moderate administration paper of Philadelphia, in the course of an article alluding to the next Presidency, pays the following honorable compliment to the distinguished statesman of Kentucky:

"We have not the slightest disposition to detract from the merits of Mr. Clay; he is one of the distinguished men of whom our country has just reason to be proud; and, when he shall have ceased to stand in the way of the advancement of others, and have retired to the shades of private life, his services and his sacrifices for the public good will be spoken of as they deserve. He is now paying the tax which all distinguished public men must be content to pay for their elevation. Who has been more abused than Jefferson, Madison, the Adamses, Gallatin, Crawford, and a host of others, whose praise is now on the lips of

Virginia Whig Convention.

A Convention of the Whigs of Virginia assembled at Staunton on the 28th of last month. One hundred and forty delegates were in attendance, representing over seventy counties. Edward Watts, esq. of Roanoke, was selected to preside over its deliberations, and John H. Pleasants and Richard H. Toler, esqrs. appointed secretaries.

On motion of Mr. Leigh, of Richmond city, a committee was appointed, consisting of twenty-three members, to digest and report proper measures to be adopted by the Convention. The Convention then adjourned, to meet at 11 o'clock on the following day.

Thursday, 26th September.

The President announced the presence of the Rev. Mr. Calhoun, a minister of the Presbyterian persuasion, who was requested to open the meeting with prayer, and who did so accordingly, in a most appropriate and patriotic manner.

Mr. Leigh, from the select committee of 23, reported the following resolutions for the adoption of the Convention:

Whereas, it is the deliberate and conscientious opinion of this Convention, that the leading measures of the present Chief Magistrate of the United States, and of his immediate predecessor, and the principles introduced by one into the administration of the federal government, and on which the other has acted, is still acting, and seems indeed under a moral necessity of continuing to act, have wrought a practical change in the political institutions of the country, most pernicious in itself, and fraught, unless it be timely counteracted, with the utmost danger to the very being of republican government; we, therefore, regard it as a solemn duty, imposed upon us by every consideration that should move republicans and patriots to exertion, to endeavor, by all fair, honorable, and constitutional means, to prevent the re-election of Martin Van Buren to the office of President of the United States, and to raise to that high station, some able, honest and magnanimous statesman, who will bring virtue and wisdom to our executive councils, and conform the Administration with the true republican principles of the Constitution.

We have seen the patronage of the Executive abused and perverted to the mere purpose of sustaining the President in the exercise of controlling influence over all the other constituted authorities of the government. We have seen men appointed to offices of trust and emolument, without any merit, or pretence of merit, but a blind and undiscriminating support of the measures of the administration, however inconsistent with the professions which recommended the administration to power. We have seen officers removed from place, without the imputation of any fault, but occasional independence of opinion and conduct, or want of influence or of zeal and activity in the partizan service exacted of them: such abuses of the power of removal from office, as, in the opinion of the first Congress, by whom in truth that power was conferred, amount to impeachable offences. We have seen officers, in several instances, misapplying unaccounted thousands of the public treasure to their private use, and audaciously persisting in their refusal to pay public moneys into the treasury; yet still wilfully retained in office, in consideration of their ability and influence as partizans to support the Administration and its friends. We have seen officers of government contributing rateable proportions of their salaries to a fund to be employed in influencing popular elections; thus corrupting the government in its very sources, and depraving public morals: and though the facts have been proved to the administration and to the world, yet, by the wilful neglect of the executive to remove those officers from place, they have been countenanced and encouraged in their criminal practices. We have seen men rejected or discarded by the people, from public trusts sought at their hands, immediately indemnified by the executive for their disappointment, by offices conferred on them, of honor, trust and emolument.

We have seen the executive patronage enlarged and extended by such an extravagant and wasteful expenditure as no man imagined the possibility of: and by the corrupt and corrupting influence of that patronage, we now find the Executive exalted above the Legislature; all the powers of government, in effect, concentrated in the President; and the just powers of Congress,—of the representatives of the people, and especially of the representatives of the states,—reduced to insignificance and contempt.

We have seen the executive veto, designed by the constitution only as a check upon hasty and unadvised legislation of Congress, exercised on so many occasions, and in so many forms, as would have shaken a British monarch from his throne; so exercised, that it has ceased to be a passive, and has become an active, legislative power; so exercised, that it has become a vast, various and overwhelming branch of perogative; so exercised, that the President, by continually defeating the will of Congress, has, in effect, constituted himself the supreme lawgiver of the land.

We have seen the President proposing measures for regulating the whole financial system of the government; such measures as it belongs in a peculiar manner to Congress, to devise and to provide, and which the President at the most has only a right to recommend; persisting, for years, in pressing the adoption of those measures upon the Legislature, in spite of the disapprobation and resistance of a majority of the representatives of the people, and a majority of the people themselves; and still depending upon the power and influence of the executive to overcome that resistance at last.

We see a design upon foot, and we fear in the progress of accomplishment, suggested and recommended by the Executive, to abandon and throw away (under color of a graduation of prices of refuse public lands,) which is only the beginning, the vast public domain that belongs to the whole nation; to deprive of all participation in the benefit of that domain, the old state of the Union, with whose treasure a part of it was purchased, and the residue vested in the federal government by their free grant, and a large portion of it by the cession of Virginia, upon the express trust that it should be considered as a common fund for the use and benefit of such of the U. States as had become, or should become members of the confederation or federal alliance of the said states, Virginia inclusive, according to their usual respective proportions in the general charge and expenditure, and should be faithfully and *bona fide* disposed of for that purpose, and for no other use or purpose whatsoever.—And if it be the object of this scheme, as apparently it is, and as we believe it to be, to conciliate the favor of the new states, for the re election of the present President to office, and for aspirants to the succession; and if the old states shall stand patiently by, and let the first step of the operation be achieved, then we shall see accomplished a stupendous scheme of corruption, of which no example is to be found in the history of mankind.

We have seen a claim asserted by the President to a constitutional right to the custody of all public treasure and public property, independent of, and unprescribible by law, inferred from a pretended constitutional right asserted by him, not only to appoint, but to remove at his will and pleasure, every officer to whose care any public treasure or property may be confided; and we see this monstrous pretension now, through the prevalence of the Executive power, regarded as settled doctrine!

We have seen the principle asserted by the President, that the executive administration is a *unit*, and this practical consequence, deduced from that odd and novel dogma, that all executive officers are servants or agents of the President, responsible to him only, and he alone responsible to the nation for their conduct; a doctrine which, if admitted and carried out in practice, will destroy all responsibility, and abrogate the power of impeachment of officers of government for official misconduct or crimes; since, to impeach the President—the leader and head of the dominant party for the time being—is, in every practical view, impossible.

We have seen the President openly and daringly interposing to defeat investigations of a committee of Congress into public abuses, and to shield his officers from inquiry, unless specific charges should be first preferred against them: such specific charges, as without such inquiry as he determined to prevent, it was manifestly impossible to frame and prefer; and thus the function of the House of Representatives as the grand inquest of the nation, has been for the time, and if the dominant party shall continue in power, will be permanently and forever annihilated.

We have seen the share of the power of appointment to office, confided by the Constitution to the Senate, rendered wholly nugatory by the practice of the President, whenever the Senate has declined to confirm his nomination of an officer, to leave the office vacant, and the public duties belonging to it unexecuted, till the Senate had conformed to his will.

We have seen efforts made by the Executive and its friends, and persisted in, to divide the people into two distinct and hostile classes, to array the poor against the rich, and to represent all individual wealth as a just object of jealousy to the great body of the community; as if there really were any such distinct classes known in our country, or, under our laws, capable of being created and established; as if, according as the exertions of honest industry and enterprize succeed or fail, the poor were not daily growing rich, and the rich sinking into poverty; as if individual wealth were not the inevitable result of the security of private property, and the security of honest acquisition a blessing to the poor as well as the rich; and as if national wealth were any thing more than the aggregate of individual wealth. The present President of the United States has, in a solemn message to Congress, denounced "the dangerous influence that arise in periods of excessive prosperity, and the anti-republican tendencies of associated wealth;" in other words, that accumulation of capital by the contribution of many individuals, which, though the contributors look to their own advantage, is necessary, in all countries, and especially in this country, to render industry active and successful, and indispensable to the accomplishment of those vast works of internal improvement, now happily in progress throughout the country,—the advantage of which must redound to each and every individual citizen, and which will tend (above all things, except a wise, just and prudent administration of the federal government,) to promote, and to preserve the harmony, the prosperity, and the integrity of the Union.

It is true, that while the executive government of the United States has thus been advancing by hasty and enormous strides to a simple elective monarchy, the ministers of that government, from the highest to the lowest, and their leading partizans, have been continually making the loudest professions of zeal for democracy. But of those professions we are compelled to distrust the sincerity; because we can recollect no pledge given by the men in power, as a motive to the people to elevate them to office, that has been redeemed; no one promise that has been fulfilled; no profession of opinion, principle, or feeling, which they have not utterly disregarded; and because the history of the transition of republican governments into monarchies, in all countries, and all times, evinces that monarchy has always advanced, and got possession, under the mask of ultra-democracy. Monarchical principles and practices, the arts of corruption, the doctrines of agraicism, and all the countless vices and follies they must in the end engender and mature, cannot be endured without danger to the republic, without drying up the sources of national prosperity, overturning the foundations of civil liberty and social happiness, and introducing discord, confusion, violence and misery, in place of that harmony, order, peace and freedom, which it was the object of our benignant institutions to promote and to secure.

For the truth of all the general charges which have been here preferred against the present Chief Magistrate and his immediate predecessor, we refer our fellow citizens to the history of their administration—to notorious and recorded facts. We challenge inquiry, and defy refutation.

It is the deliberate and undoubting conviction of this Convention, that a majority of the people of the United States, and, especially, a majority of the people of this state, are sensible of the vices of the existing administration of the Federal Government, and of the evils those vices portend, and consequently of the necessity of discarding Mr. Van Buren from public confidence and office. At the same time, we are painfully aware, that there are divisions of opinion among us, on points in themselves of trivial importance compared with the great objects as to which we all agree, which, if we shall perversely continue to regard and foster, will render the will of the majority wholly inefficient, however great that majority may be, and leave the election of the President to the united, combined, disciplined exertions of a minority. We see in the conduct of the partizans of the President, in their continual efforts to sow, or to inflame, divisions among us, and their care to note and exhibit to the people, every diversity of sentiment which independance of thought and individuality of character have produced, the conviction they entertain, that their hopes of success rest on our division and their own unanimity.

If it shall turn out in the sequel, that the vast and all-pervading power of the Executive, is alone competent to organize, combine and direct a party to decide the election of a President, then the same influence which will enable Mr. Van Buren to accomplish his own re election, will also enable him to dictate the election of his successor; and we cannot but look with horror and dismay, to the dynasty to which he may transmit his power.

In fine, this Convention, while it knows that concert and co-operation among those who are opposed to the re-election of Mr. Van Buren to the Presidency, is absolutely necessary to their success, is happy in the conviction that such concert and co-operation will prove sufficient to remove him from office, and to elect a trust-worthy successor.

Resolved therefore, That it is expedient, that as many delegates as Virginia is entitled to electors in the Presidential Election, shall be chosen and deputed by this Convention to the National Convention proposed to be held at Harrisburg in December next, to represent the Whig party of Virginia, in the selection, nomination and recommendation of proper candidates to be supported by the whole party throughout the Union, for the offices of President and Vice President of the United States: and that two of those delegates be selected from the state at large, and one from each congressional district of the state.

Resolved, That whether we have regard to the opinions and wishes of the constituents we represent, or to the talents, long experience in public affairs, and tried virtue, which combine to constitute the wisdom of a great statesman, Henry Clay of Kentucky, is, in our opinion, the man who ought to be nominated and supported for the office of President of the United States; and that N. P. Talmadge, of New York, ought to be nominated and supported for the office of Vice President; nevertheless, if other citizens, concurring with us in opposition to the measures and principles of the existing Administration, shall be preferred by the National Convention at Harrisburg, as proper candidates to be nominated for those high offices respectively, we hereby pledge ourselves to give our hearty and zealous support to the candidates who shall be so preferred and nominated.

Resolved, That for the purpose of disseminating true information among the people, of counteracting misrepresentations, of communication of views, of representing to the Whig party the necessity of active exertions, and of giving to those exertions the most perfect concert as well as energy, there be appointed by this Convention a central committee to consist of twenty-one citizens devoted to the cause, residing at, or in the neighborhood of the city of Richmond; and this it be and is hereby earnestly recommended to the Whig party for each and every county, city, borough, and town, in the commonwealth, to appoint committees of vigilance, to communicate, as occasion shall occur, with the central committee, and generally to effectuate the other purposes in this resolution mentioned.

Resolved, That it shall be the duty of the said central committee to take early measures to ascertain whether the delegates chosen and deputed by this Convention to the National Convention at Harrisburg, will be able to attend that Convention or not; and if any of them shall, for any cause, decline the service, or in case of the death of any of them, or of any inability of any of them to attend, the central committee at Richmond be and are hereby authorized to fill any such vacancy.

Resolved, That a committee to consist of twenty one members, (namely, one for each congressional district,) be appointed to nominate the delegates proposed to be sent to the National Convention by the first of the above resolutions.

The resolutions were then successively propounded from the Chair, and unanimously adopted, except that the second resolution was opposed by one negative voice.

Mr. Dabney of Albemarle, the member who had voted against the second resolution, explained that the vote was not given in consequence of any dissent from the preference expressed for Mr. Clay and Mr. Tallmadge, whose nomination he cordially approved, and would heartily support.

The names of the members selected by the Chair, to compose the committee to nominate delegates to the National Convention, were announced, and the Convention adjourned to meet at four o'clock.

That hour having arrived, and the Convention reassembled,

Mr. Miller, from the committee to select representatives to Harrisburg, reported that the committee had nominated the following gentlemen, to wit:

BENJAMIN W. LEIGH of Richmond City, and JAMES BARBOUR of Orange county, delegates from the state at large.

1st District. Dr. Francis Mallory of Elizabeth City.
2d. James W. Pegram of Petersburg.
3d. William S. Archer of Amelia.
4th. Richard Kidder Meade of Dinwiddie.
5th. George Morton Payne of Buckingham.
6th. Vincent Witcher of Pittsylvania.
7th. William Martin of Henry.
8th. John Tyler of Williamsburg.
9th. James M. Garnett of Essex.
10th. Willoughby Newton of Westmoreland.
11th. Gen. J. B. Harrie of Henrico.
12th. Col. Isaac A. Coles of Albemarle.
13th. James Green of Culpeper.
14th. John Janney of Loudoun.
15th. Henry Berry of Jefferson.
16th. Augustus Waterman of Rockingham.
17th. Gen. Briscoe G. Baldwin of Staunton.
18th. Gen. Peter C. Johnston of Scott.
19th. George W. Summers of Kanawha.
20th. Gideon Draper Camden of Harrison.
21st. Jesse Edgington of Brooke.

Which report was unanimously concurred in by the Convention.

In pursuance of the recommendation of the committee of 23, the following gentlemen were appointed a Central Committee for the state of Virginia, viz: Wm. H. Macfarland, Gen. J. B. Harvie, Sidney S. Baxter, James Lyons, John M. Botts, Holden Rhodes, Gen. Bernard Peyton, Wyndham Robertson, James M. Wickham, Peachy R. Grattan, Lewis W. Chamberlayne, Henry L. Brook, Francis B. Deane, jr.' Col George M. Carrington, Sherwin McRae, John B. Young, Isaac A. Goddin, Dr. Micajah Clarke, Samuel Taylor, and John Hampden Pleasants.

On motion of Mr. Dorman.

Resolved, That each member of this Convention contribute the sum of five dollars towards advancing the objects for which it has assembled, and that the same be paid to Kenion Harper, to be transmitted to the central committee, after defraying the necessary expenses incurred here.

The President of the Convention, in a brief response to the vote of thanks passed by the meeting, offered his acknowledgments, and in the most earnest manner invited the Whig party to "sink or swim" with their principles, but never with men, and congratulated the Convention on the cheering prospects which saluted the Whig party.

Victim of Intemperance.—A grandson of the celebrated patriot and statesman, John Hancock, was recently brought up to the Boston police as a common drunkard. His appearance and situation are thus described in a Boston paper.

"He had on a tattered frock coat, out at the elbows, and rusty with age, coarse trowsers dirty and ragged, old pumps so broken that his unwashed stockings were seen through them, and without vest or cravat. His prospects once were brighter than those of any other young man in town; but now the viper Intemperance has fastened upon him, and his blood is poisoned with its sting. His parents would have done any thing for him, being abundantly able; but now it is too late. His name blots the Police Records, and there his history is in part written."

A Great Bargain.—At Brooklyn, last week, a washstand and contents were knocked down at eighteen shillings. The buyer on examining his purchase, found in a drawer, among a parcel of rubbish, a roll of bank notes amounting to $5000, and doubloons worth $1000 more.

The Surrogate took possession of the money in behalf of the estate to which the stand belongs, but the finder intends to test his claim to the money.

HILLSBOROUGH.

Thursday, October 10.

Democratic Meeting.

We are requested to state, that a meeting of the Democratic Republicans of Orange will be held at the residence of George A. Mebane, near Mason Hall, on Saturday the 19th instant, to take into consideration the subject of choosing delegates to a Convention of the Republican party of this state, to be held in Raleigh at such time as may be agreed upon, *for the purpose of nominating a candidate for our next Governor*, and also to take into *consideration* the *propriety of recommending* a suitable person for such nomination.

It will give our readers pleasure to learn, that our late esteemed townsman, Col. William E. Anderson, has been appointed Cashier of the Branch of the Bank of the State at Wilmington, in the place of John A. Lillington, resigned.

We learn from the last Western Carolinian, that the daily line of mail stages is shortly to be extended from Greensborough to Salisbury. This is doubtless a judicious improvement, which will add much to the convenience of travellers, and considerably enhance the value of the line through this place.

MARYLAND ELECTION.

Notwithstanding the high expectations of the Whigs, it appears that the Locos have triumphed in the state of Maryland. Full returns have not been received, but it is pretty well ascertained that the administration party have elected six, and the Whigs but two members of Congress. In the first district, the election was probably lost to the Whigs by their having two candidates in the field.

It seems probable also that the administration party have carried a majority of the House of Delegates of the state.

On noticing this termination of the elections in Maryland, the editors of the National Intelligencer make the following remarks:

"These results, so unexpected, and, we confess, so mortifying, are not easily reconcilable with the confidence which we have ever placed in the intelligence of the people. One might have anticipated that the sufferings of the community—its ruined business—the corruptions, frauds, and defalcations of public agents—the practical violation of almost every republican maxim—in a word, the proofs, multiplied and disastrous, of incapacity and ruinous misrule in the management of the public affairs—would, by this time, have weaned from the Administration even the most attached of its disinterested followers. But it would seem that the arts of demagogues, the magic of party names, and the potency of the patronage of the government, are an overmatch for unaided principle and the appeals of reason."

Distressing Accident.—We understand that Duncan Rose, esq., Clerk of the Superior Court of Person county, fell from a loft in his stable, in Roxborough, on Saturday night last, and broke his neck. Mr. Rose was a respectable and worthy citizen, and his sudden death will be regretted by all who knew him.

A person by the name of Stevens, was accidently shot, on Friday evening last, near Cedar Grove, in this county. He died instantly. We have not heard the particulars of the unfortunate occurrence.

Gen. Robert Y. Hayne, of South Carolina, died at Ashville, in this state, on the 24th ultimo, after a few days illness. Gen. Hayne has occupied a large space in the public eye; and it is justly said of him by the Charleston Patriot, that "in the various offices which he filled successively, of member of the House of Representatives and Attorney General of the state, Senator in Congress, Governor of the state, and Mayor of the city, he gathered increasing respect from the people, and has, in descending to the tomb, left the rich legacy of his virtues to ennoble a name already illustrious in the annals of South Carolina."

Gen. Hayne had gone to Ashville to attend a meeting of the Charleston and Cincinnati Rail Road Company, of which he was President.

Division of Florida.—There was a meeting of the inhabitants of St. Augustine, in East Florida, on the 29th of August last, called for the purpose of organizing the party in favor of a division of the territory. According to the resolutions, the people of East Florida are opposed to being erected into a state in conjunction with the middle and western parts of the territory, with all the additional expenses of a state government, to be raised by direct tax, and are unanimously disposed to a separation, making the Suwannee river the dividing line. It is stated also that the territory comprises land and resources sufficient to form two independent states, the west being nearly equal in size to Massachusetts and Maryland combined, and nearly as large as South Carolina; and the region lying east of the Suwannee possessing an area approaching in extent to Pennsylvania or New York, and equal in extent to Tennessee or Michigan. *N. Y. Ev. Post.*

CASE OF COMMODORE ELLIOTT.

The Army and Navy Chronicle copies the following letter which appeared some time ago in the New York Times—giving the first information the public received on the matter to which it refers.

The Court of Inquiry, which was ordered to investigate the charges brought against Commodore Elliott, have sent in their report to the Secretary of the Navy. The majority recommend that he should be tried by a Navy Court Martial—Commodore Stewart dissenting therefrom.

It is rumored on the authority of persons who heard much of the testimony, that the heavy charges brought against Elliott in the public prints, and openly urged against him on the floor of Congress, at the last session, by Mr. Naylor, of Pennsylvania, Mr. Prentiss, of Mississippi, Mr. Pickens, of South Carolina, and others, were sustained by the strongest evidence. It is presumed that the Secretary of the Navy will speedily order a Court Martial on the case.

From the Philadelphia Gazette.

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

A deep and most painful sensation was excited in the community this morning, by the rumor of a deed of blood which it was sincerely hoped at first was but a rumor—but which, after inquiry, proved alas! too true.

Those who have been accustomed to walk in Chesnut street, in the neighborhood of Independence Square, must have frequently stepped into the confectionary store and refreshment rooms of Mr. Wood, opposite the State House. They must remember also his handsome and attentive daughter, whose chief care it was to attend to the more elegant ministrations of the establishment. She was a faithful and dutiful girl, just blushing into womanhood. Among her many admirers, was a young man in Sixth street, of the name of Peak, who succeeded in securing her affections. About two weeks since, we understand, they were privately married, and on Thursday evening the young woman left the establishment of her father, and joined her husband. On Saturday she returned, and all the circumstances were known to the former. He instantly closed his shop, much to the surprise of the public, more than particular attraction being now in the ladies apartment—a striking likeness of Queen Victoria, by a young artist of this city, having been placed there for exhibition.

The demeanor of the father to his daughter was morose and unreconciling, although he had previously invited her home; but she strove by every means to avert his ill-feeling, which, so far as it was likely to end in any thing desperate, he ingeniously concealed. Yesterday morning, however, at about ten o'clock, as the daughter was sitting in the room with her father, and we believe with some other members of the family, he walked deliberately up to her, and drawing a pistol from his bosom or his pocket, placed it almost against her forehead, and shot her entirely through the brain. The ball, we learn, passed through the skull, and fell in another part of the room.

The murderous weapon was at once thrown from the hands of the desperate man, in the presence of his dying child, and himself secured. The sheriff of the city was sitting in his office, and was immediately aware that something unusual had occurred. He crossed the street instantly; and ascending to the apartment where the deed was done, found the murderer standing, pale and terribly agitated, with his back to the fire-place, and his daughter lying prostrate and bleeding on the floor, with her head near his feet. One child, a promising lad, was clasping his knee, and averring with tearful eyes and language of imploring passion, that "father did not, father could not do it!" while other members of the family were sobbing and shrieking over the dying sister and child. On the entrance of the sheriff, Wood lifted his arm as if in the act of firing a pistol, and exclaimed—"I am the man—I shot her—I shot her!"

The girl died about 11 o'clock.

Mr. Wood was an Englishman, who may be remembered as a fruiteller for many years in the Chesnut street Theatre, and the keeper of a little shop in the Arcade, which his daughter and himself attended. He has several other children, who with their mother, are thrown into inconceivable distress by this dreadful act of murder and blood.

Our next Governor.—If our paper were twice as large as it is, we could not find room for the spirited proceedings of the numerous Whig meetings that are held on the subject of a candidate for Governor of the state. We like this; we hail it as an evidence that the Locos are to be met and defeated when the contest comes. We would not forestal public opinion, (being more inclined to follow it, when we approve,) but we must express the satisfaction we feel in the lively interest which the eastern part of the state is taking in the claims of John Morehead, of Guilford county, to be the successor of Governor Dudley. Mr Morehead has a large stake in the welfare and prosperity of the state. *Its interests are his.* He owns many slaves, is deeply embarked in manufacturing and mining, and he possesses talents and acquirements fully adequate to the duties of the high station to which the people seem inclined to call him. He is, besides, *a Western man*, and justice demands that we support a gentleman of that section, in reciprocation of its recent aid in electing a citizen of the east. We await the action of the Raleigh Convention, and will most probably act in conformity there with, but we are persuaded that the Whigs in this quarter will feel much disappointment if Mr. Morehead be not the nominee of that body.

Newbern Spectator.

The Exchanges.—The domestic exchanges of the country seem to grow worse, instead of better. Exchange on North Carolina is quoted in the New York papers at 4 to 5 per cent.; on Georgia, at 10 to 12; on Alabama, at 12½; on Tennessee, at 10 to 12; on Mississippi, at 10 to 20, &c. And yet, the Administration party boast of "our well regulated currency." *Register.*

A practical illustration of the folly of the *specie currency* notion, i sgiven by a writer in the N. Y. American. One of the passengers of the Susan & Eliza, recently shipwrecked on the voyage from Mobile, was a vociferous advocate of the most ultra, Bentonian notions on this subject; and in carrying out his principles converted his funds into specie, which he had with him in bags. When the passengers were obliged to take to the long boat, it was found that, with the provisions and other necessaries, the boat was over loaded, and the bags of specie were ordered overboard, being among the articles of least value in the circumstances.

The funds of the other passengers had been wisely converted into Bank drafts, which only occupied one corner of a wallet, and even if they had been lost no injury would have ensued, for duplicates had been sent on by mail at the time they were procured! When the party reached St. Augustine, poor Sam Scranton was reduced to a state of perfect dependence upon the charity of his more provident fellow passengers; and has never since been heard to say a word about a specie currency. *Poulson.*

Custom House Removals.—There has been another batch of removals from office in the Custom House, upon the infamous principle that the incumbents would not subscribe a per centage of their salaries toward the Tammany election fund. We understand that, after the gentlemen refused to subscribe, the Collector was waited upon by a committee, and their removal required. The mandate, we grieve to say, was obsequiously obeyed. We say *grieve*, and we mean what we say. The whole machinery of our National Government is becoming rotten, and Jacobin clubs are dictating to public officers in the same spirit in which they were wont to overawe the proceedings of the French legislative assemblies in the deepest and most bloody days of the French revolution. Last winter a hired band of ruffians drove the Legislature of Pennsylvania out of its chambers; and a gunpowder plot to blow up a brigade of yeomanry troops, ordered out to preserve the peace, is *justified by the Government paper at Washington!*

New York Com. Adv.

Loco Foco Coalitions.—It was charged and pretty well proved, by Mr. Rives, last winter, that the "Government" and the "Biddle Monster" had coalesced. The Government deposited the public funds in the vaults of the Monster; and the Monster, in return for the favor, undertook to furnish Government with whatever funds it might desire. The Bank had ceased to be a national institution, and had become just what the Government wished, a state affair, in no degree under the control of Congress, and its books no longer subject to examination by a congressional committee. This was, and is still, a highly favorable circumstance for "Government," as it shields, to a great extent, such transactions as it may desire to keep secret, from the knowledge of the public.

We observe that the Loco Foco State Administration of Pennsylvania has recently followed in the footsteps of its compeer at Washington, and borrowed $1,800,000 from the Monster. One of the conditions of the bargain is, that the Bank shall be permitted to issue notes of the denomination of $5. The other stipulations have not transpired. Who, after this, can doubt the sincerity of Loco Foco opposition to rag money, and especially of their detestation of the Biddle Monster and its rags? Here we have the Loco Foco Cabinet at Harrisburg and that at Washington both in close and intimate connection with the Monster—giving and receiving favors, and that, too, to an extent of which the public can from no idea. What is the natural inference?

Richmond Whig.

Affairs of the East.—Mehemet Ali is resolved not to relinquish the advantages he has obtained without a struggle. He demurs to the delivery of the Turkish fleet, and insists upon the hereditary possession of Syria. A communication from Chosrew Pacha, the Sultan's foreign minister, stating the determination of the five powers to stop the war and arrange the terms of peace, had been despatched from Constantinople; but Mehemet's reply is not given. The forts on the Dardanelles have been repaired and rendered almost impregnable.

Silk Culture—Greatest Cocoonery.—It is stated in the Bridgeton Chronicle that the cocoonery at Germantown, Pa., belonging to Philip Physick, esq., is the largest in the world. He has fed this summer two millions of worms with great success—and has 400,000 multicaulis trees growing on his grounds. He intends planting about sixty acres next spring for his own use, and expects to feed 15,000,000 of worms by year after next. He is fully in the belief that the silk business is destined to be every extensively carried on by Americans.

It is stated in a French print, that an artist of Paris has succeeded in preparing a chemical compound, that he calls Anti-Septic Fluid, which preserves animal bodies from corruption more perfectly than the ancient practice of embalming. The mode in which it is applied is very simple. All that need be done is to inject the fluid into the carotid artery, or any other of the great vessels. This preserves the body without any external corrosion or disfigurement, and without internal mutilation, without disembowelling or the removal of the brain. Bodies thus preserved, it is said, look more like waxen figures than corpses. In birds the plumage, and in beasts the color, skin, and hair, are retained in all the freshness and beauty of life.

New York Evening Post.

The last Texas papers quote Flour at from $60 to $75 per bbl.

The battle of North Point was celebrated at Baltimore on the 12th, with much spirit. The corner stone of a commemorative monument was laid on that day.

MARRIED,

In this place, on Thursday evening last, by B. Cheek, esq. Mr. EATON WALKER to Miss MAHALA THOMPSON.

In this county, on Tuesday evening the 24th ultimo, by the Rev. E. B. Currie, Mr. MILTON T. HOLT to Miss MARTHA A. MEBANE, daughter of David Mebane, esq.

THE MARKETS.

	Raleigh, October 9	
Bacon,	00 12½	a 00 15
Beeswax,	00 17	a 00 20
Corn,	00 60	
Cotton,	00 10	a 00 00
Flour,	5 00	a 6 00
Flaxseed,	1 00	
	Fayetteville, October 5.	
Bacon,	00 11	a 00 12
Beeswax,	00 20	a 00 25
Coffee,	00 12	a 00 13½
Cotton,	00 10	a 00 11
Corn,	00 75	a 00 85
Flaxseed,	1 00	a 1 25
Flour,	4 00	a 5 00
Feathers,	00 45	
	Wilmington, October 4.	
Flour,	5 75	a 6 25
Rice, 100 lbs.	4 00	a 4 25
Salt, bushel,	00 45	
" sack,	2 25	
Sugar,	00 8	a 00 10
	Newbern, October 4.	
Flour,	7 00	a 7 50
Corn,	2 75	
Cotton,	0 10½	a 0 11
	Petersburg, October 5.	
Cotton,	00 9½	a 0 12¾
Wheat,	1 00	a 1 12
Tobacco,	5 50	a 8 00

Weekly Almanac

OCTOBER.	Sun rises	Sun sets.	MOONS PHASES.	D. H. M.
10 Thursday,	6 19	5 41		
11 Friday,	6 20	5 40		
12 Saturday,	6 21	5 39		
13 Sunday,	6 22	5 38		
14 Monday,	6 24	5 36		
15 Tuesday	6 25	5 35	New	7 8 59 morn
16 Wednesday	6 26	5 34	First	15 1 8 after.
			Full	22 11 14 morn
			Last	29 2 44 morn

HILLSBOROUGH DEBATING SOCIETY.—The following is the Query selected for discussion at the regular meeting of this Society on Tuesday night next.

Would a division of Orange, as proposed in the bill rejected by the last Legislature, materially injure Hillsborough?

By the SECRETARY.

October 10, 1839.

Public Sale.

WILL be sold to the highest bidder, at the late residence of David Allison, esq deceased, on the 29th day of October next, all the personal estate of said deceased, to wit:

Nine likely Negroes,

A good stock of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, &c.

Farming Utensils,

Household and Kitchen Furniture,

A fine crop of Corn, Fodder, Wheat, Oats and Tobacco,

with various other property too tedious to mention. The sale will continue from day to day until all is sold. A good credit will be given. Further conditions made known on the day of sale.

J. ALLISON, *Adm'r.*

September 28. 91—3w

Flax-Seed and Oil.

THE subscriber gives ninety cents per bushel for Flax-Seed, delivered at his Mills, six miles east of Hillsborough, where he generally keeps a supply of Oil for sale.

He also expects shortly to put up a first rate COTTON GIN, for the accommodation of his friends and customers.

ALLEN BROWN.

September 11. 87—

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to me individually, and as Executor of my Father's Estate, and as Trustee of Mrs Ann L. Davis, are requested to make payment immediately; as the time is at hand for closing the business of said estate, and delay is out of the question.

WILLIAM CAIN.

September 30. 90—

List of Letters,

Remaining in the Post Office at Hillsborough, N. C., on the 1st day of October 1839, which, if not taken out in three months, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters:

B

John Bain
Yancy Bailey
Harriett M. D. Bilbo

C

John Clond
Emily de Courey,
James H. Christie
Wm. G. Charlton
Richard S. Cox
Richard Cole
James R. Cole

D

Willis B. Dilliard
Eliza Davis
Matthew Durham,
Reuben Dick

F

Samuel Forsythe,
Thos. J. Fowler

G

Jacob Gates
Wm. Gattis
Green B. Gilbert

H

Merrett Haythcock
Durham Hall
Ezekiel Hailey
E. J. Hooper
Wm. H. Hall
E. W. Humphrey

J

Martin A. Jackson
Henderson Jackson
James S. Irwin
Robt. J. Jeffreys
Miss F. A. Johnston

K

Sary Kane
John Kelly

L

Henry S. Lloyd
James Long
L. B. Lemay

M

John A. McMannon 2
Robt. Mitchel
William Moise
William Morgan

N

James H. Norwood
J. P. Nelms 2
Wm. P Nelson

P

Mary Pierce
Arch'd W. Parker
Elizabeth or John Piper

R

John Ray
William Reeves
David Roach
Jett Reynolds
John Reding, jr.
John Reins
Prudence Rice
John Ray (of Joseph)
Mrs. Emily Ray

S

Reep Sterick
Thos. T. Slade 4
Mary B. Spencer
John Scott 2
Wm Smith (of Butcher)
Bryant Strayhorn

T

William Tomson
Mahaly Thomson
Mr. Tomlinson
Robert Tinnin
Richard Tapp

W

Sam'l Woods, jr.
David Whitaker
Anderson Woods
James Walker
Sidney Whitehead
W. & J. P. Waugh
Charles Warren

Y

David J. Yresom

☞ Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say they are advertised.

THOS. CLANCY, *P. M.*

October 2, 1839 90—

Sale of Negroes.

WILL be sold to the highest bidder, on Thursday the 17th of October next, in the village of Chapel Hill,

EIGHTEEN OR TWENTY LIKELY

NEGROES

belonging to the estate of William L. Durham, deceased, late of Orange county. Terms of sale, six months credit, with interest from date, the purchaser giving bond and approved security.

A. DURHAM,
WM. DURHAM,
JOHN DURHAM, } *Ex'rs.*

September 30. 90—

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1839.

Ann Moring vs. Isaiah S. High.

Original Attachment levied on real estate.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Isaiah S. High, the defendant in this case, is not an inhabitant of this state; It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks successively, notifying the said defendant that unless he be and appear before the said Court, to be held at the court house in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday of November next, and replevy or plead to issue, judgment by default will be entered against him.

JOHN TAYLOR, *Clerk.*

Price adv. $4 50. 90—6w

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1839.

James Webb vs. C. B. Cole.

Original Attachment levied on real estate.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Carlton B. Cole, the defendant in this case, is not an inhabitant of this state; It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks successively, notifying the said defendant that unless he be and appear before the said Court, to be held at the court house in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday of November next, and replevy or plead to issue, judgment by default will be entered against him.

JOHN TAYLOR, *Clerk.*

Price adv. $4 50. 90—6w

SALT.

THE subscribers have just received a quantity of Liverpool and Ground Alum SALT, for sale by the sack or bushel.

PARKER & NELSON.

September 4. 86—

Mail Arrangements.

ALL Letters to go by either of the Stages, must be lodged in the Post Office half an hour before sun-down, on each and every day.

THOS. CLANCY, *P. M.*

September 4. 86—

UNIVERSITY.

THE Steward's Hall, at Chapel Hill, will be vacant after the 1st day of January next. The occupant will be expected to board all such students as may apply, at a price not exceeding eight dollars per month, payable in advance. He is allowed the use of the premises free of rent, and to use the decaying timber in the neighboring forest for fire wood. The Buildings are in good order, and have appurtenant a garden and field of about fifteen acres.

Applications can be addressed to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of November next.

CHAS. MANLY,
Secretary to Board of Trustees.

Raleigh, September 14, 1839. 88—

BLANKS for sale at this Office.

Strayed or Stolen,

FROM the subscriber, a bright sorrel HORSE, with two white feet, about five feet two inches high. Said horse left me at Cedar grove on the 15th day of September. Any information respecting said horse will be thankfully received.

YANCY BAILEY.

September 25. 89—

Valuable Property
FOR SALE.

THE subscriber, executor of the late William Kirkland, deceased, with the view to a settlement of the estate, will, on Wednesday the 6th of November next, at the late residence of the said deceased, offer for sale to the highest bidder, the following property, to wit:

The tract of Land, the residence of the said deceased, containing about 500 acres.

One tract known as the Ray tract, adjoing James Williams and others, containing about 325 acres

Lot No. 44, in the town of Hillsborough, upon which is a Blacksmith's and Hatter's shop.

A part of Lot No. 2, also in said town, upon which there is a Store House in good repair and well situated.

One other Lot, No. 179, unimproved, in the new part of said town, adjoining William Cain and others.

Also, **Nine Negroes,** some of them very likely.

The crop of Corn, Fodder, Wheat, Oats, Hay, &c.

All the Farming Utensils, Wagon and Gear, Household and Kitchen Furniture; the stock of Hogs, Sheep, Horses and Cows.

Terms of sale—for the real estate, one, two and three years, with interest and approved security; for the negroes and other property, nine months, with approved security.

The subscriber will further sell, to the highest bidder, in the town of Hillsborough, on Thursday the 7th of November, the following valuable property, to close the concerns of William Kirkland & Son, and William Kirkland & Co. to wit:

The Store House in which the subscriber is now doing business; and

The Tan Yard, Tanning implements of every kind, stock of Bark on hand, all the stock of Leather, tanned and in the progress of tanning, the stock of Hides, &c.

Also, three valuable Negroes attached to the yard.

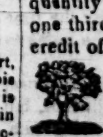
Also, one unimproved Lot, south of the Tan Yard, at present rented to Cad Jones, jr. esq.

Terms, which will be liberal, will be made known on the day of sale.

JOHN U. KIRKLAND.

September 18. 88—

Mt. Pleasant and Danbury
FOR SALE.



THE subscriber offers for sale his two Tracts of Land, situated in a fine neighborhood on Dan River, Rockingham county, North Carolina. The *Mount Pleasant* Tract contains 1700 acres, six or seven hundred of which is cleared, with about one hundred acres of river low grounds; also a new and commodious Dwelling, with all the necessary Out Houses, fine Garden, well selected Orchards, excellent Water, and a first rate mill seat. The *Danbury* place contains 1000 acres, of which five hundred are under fence, with about one hundred and twenty five acres of Creek and River bottom. These lands are well adapted to the cultivation of Corn, Wheat and Tobacco; and for beauty of situation, and purity of atmosphere, are unrivalled in the state.

Persons wishing to see the place will apply to Mr. Rawley Gallaway, who will take a pleasure in showing the premises.

ALEXANDER HENDERSON.

October 1. 90—2m

☞ The Raleigh Register, Edenton Gazette and Danville Reporter will publish the above two months, and forward their accounts to D. W. Henderson at Milton, North Carolina, for settlement.

Valuable Property
FOR SALE.

THE subscriber will offer for sale, on the 25th day of October next, the Plantation whereon he now lives, containing 350 or 400 acres; has on it a convenient dwelling house, with six rooms and four fire places, and all necessary out houses, nearly new; it has on it also a quantity of very good meadow. Terms, one third cash; for the other two thirds a credit of nine months will be given.

Also, one other tract, containing several hundred acres, all wood land, and very well timbered. It is a good situation for a Tan Yard. On this tract a credit of one, two and three years will be given, the purchaser giving bond with approved security.

Several likely NEGROES will also be offered for sale at the same time, some of them grown and some small. Terms, one third cash; for the balance a credit of nine months will be given. If not sold, the Negroes will be hired out for nine months.

Any of the above property can be purchased at private sale, at any time previous to the said day of sale, by applying to the subscriber.

Will also be sold, at private sale, one other tract of LAND, in Caswell county, being the plantation on which Mrs. Eleanor Moore now lives, containing about four hundred acres. The plantation is in good repair, and has on it a tolerable good dwelling house and out houses. Terms made known on application to the subscriber.

JAMES MOORE.

September 11. 87—

Sale of Land.

BY virtue of a decree of the Court of Equity for Orange county, I will offer for sale on the premises, on Saturday the 19th day of October next, the Lands of the Heirs of the late Hugh Crawford, decd. being the tract of land on which the said Hugh Crawford lived, lying in Orange county, on Back Creek, adjoining the lands of Wills Sellars and others, and containing about one hundred acres. Terms, one and two years credit, with interest after one year, and title retained until the money is paid, to be secured by bond and good security.

ELI MURRAY, *Commissioner.*

September 25. 89—

From the Lancaster Intelligencer.

AUTUMN.

Sweet Sabbath of the year,
When evening lights decay,
Thy parting steps, methinks I hear,
Steal from the world away.

Along thy sunset skies
Their glories melt in shade;
And like the things we fondly prize,
Seem lovelier as they fade.

A deep and crimson streak,
The dying leaves disclose;
As on Consumption's waning cheek,
'Mid ruin, blooms the rose.

Thy scar each vision brings,
Of beauty in decay;
Of fair and early faded things,
Too exquisite to stay;

Of joys that come no more;
Of flowers whose bloom is fled;
Of fare-wells wept upon the shore;
Of friends estranged, or dead;

Of all that now may seem,
To memory's tearful eye,
The vanish'd beauty of a dream,
O'er which I gaze and sigh.

Anecdote of Rev. Rowland Hill.

The following is extracted from the "Metropolitan Pulpit," a work recently published in London, and republished in this country:

A pious woman, a member in Surry Chapel, was married to a husband who, though kind to her, and in many respects a moral man, had no sense whatever of religion, but delighted in spending the hours in swilling beer, which she spent in attendance on the preaching of the gospel. It so happened, that the parties, through some disappointment in business, had been unable to pay their rent on a particular quarter day. The consequence was, that a distraint on their furniture was put into their house, and a party was employed, as the technical phrase has it, "to take possession." After turning over every scheme in their minds which could suggest itself for extricating themselves from the difficulties in which they were involved, they were just about to resign themselves to despair, when the idea occurred to the wife of submitting the whole circumstances of the case to Mr. Hill. She accordingly proceeded to his house, at once got access to him, and, with no small degree of terror, made a short and simple representation of the state of matters.

"How much would you require to save your furniture, and to get rid of the person in possession?" inquired Mr. Hill.

"Eighteen pounds, sir, would be quite sufficient for the purpose," answered the poor woman with a palpitating heart.

"I'll let you have the loan of twenty, and you can repay me at your convenience."

The heart of the other was too full to give utterance, to distinct expressions of gratitude for so great a mark of kindness on the part of her minister. He was too shrewd an observer of human nature not to perceive that the broken accents, and sometimes the entire absence of words, which characterized her attempt to express her gratitude, afforded a better proof of that feeling being at once deep and sincere, than if she had been the most affluent in words, and most fluent in using them.

"Send your husband to me on your return home," said Mr. Hill, after the other had returned thanks in the best way her feelings would allow her; "send him to me presently, and I will have two ten pound notes waiting him by the time he arrives. I wish to give the notes to him rather than to you."

Mrs. D—— quitted Mr. Hill's house, and hurried home with a light foot, but with a still lighter heart. Having communicated to her husband what had passed between herself and her minister, it is unnecessary to say that he lost no time in proceeding to the house of Mr. Hill. The latter received him with much kindness of manner.

"And so," he said, "you are so unfortunate as to have a person in possession?"

"We unfortunately have, sir."

"And twenty pounds will be sufficient to get rid of him, and restore your furniture to you?"

"It will, sir."

"Well then," said Mr. Hill, pointing to the table, "there are two ten pound notes for you, which you can repay me when you are able. Take them."

The other hesitatingly advanced to the table, took up the notes, and was in the act of folding them up, at the same time warmly thanking Mr. Hill for the act of friendship he had done him, and expressed a hope he would soon be able to pay the amount back again—when the reverend gentleman suddenly exclaimed, "Stop a little! Just lay down the notes again until I ask a blessing on them."

The other did as he was desired; on which the reverend gentleman, extending both his arms, addressed a short prayer to the Divine Being, to this effect: "Oh Lord, who art the Author of all mercy, and the Giver of every good and perfect gift, do thou be graciously pleased to bless the small sum of money to be given to him who is now before thee, that it may continue to his present and eternal welfare. For Jesus Christ's sake."

"Now, sir," said Rowland Hill, as he folded the bill of supplication to the Throne of Grace, "Now, sir, you may take the money."

The party a second time took up the two ten pound notes, and was in the act, as before, of folding them up, when Mr. Hill interposed, by requesting him to wait a moment, adding that he had forgotten one thing.

It may be easily supposed that by this time the individual was a good deal confused. His confusion was increased a hundred fold when Mr. Hill remarked, "But, my friend, you have not yourself asked for a blessing on the money. You had better do it now."

"Sir," faltered out the other, scarcely able to support himself. "Sir, I cannot pray. I never prayed in my life."

"You have the more need to begin now," observed the reverend gentleman, in his own cool yet rebuking manner.

"I cannot, sir; I do not know what to say."

"Make the effort, however short your prayer may be."

"I cannot, sir; I am unable to utter a single sentence."

"Then you cannot have the money. I will not lend twenty pounds to a prayerless person."

The other hesitated for a moment, and then, closing his eyes, and with uplifted hands, he said with great earnestness, "O Lord, what shall I say to thee, and to Mr. Hill on this occasion?" He was about to begin another sentence, when the reverend gentleman interrupted him by observing, "That will do for a beginning. It is a very excellent first prayer. It is from the heart. I have not uttered a more sincere or fervent petition to God for the last fifty years. Take the money, and may God's blessing be given along with it." As he spoke, Mr. Hill took up the two ten pound notes, and transferring them to the half bewildered man, cordially shook him by the hand, and wished him good morning.

It Bites like a Serpent and Stings like an Adder.

I was once witness to a most distressing event. An itinerant exhibitor of serpents came through the settlement where I resided, just as the district school had dismissed its pupils for the evening. The reptiles were represented by him to be very beautiful, and so tame that they would come out and return to their cage at his bidding. Soon a few pennies were collected, and he proceeded to the exhibition. He drew from their hiding places two rattle-snakes, and handled them with as much apparent unconcern as if they had been nothing but sticks. I was so impressed with the temerity of the man's conduct, that I protested against it, and begged of those around not to encourage, by their contributions or their presence, such a manifest presumption; and proceeded immediately to leave the spot. But ere I could disengage myself from the crowd, the hapless man, having first put the serpents into his bosom, and wound them around his neck, proceeded to hold them with his teeth. Whether he pressed them harder than he was wont to do, I know not, but immediately on his relaxing his jaws, one of them turned and struck its fangs into his cheek. He had but a moment to secure them in their box, ere he fell to the ground in awful spasms; and in less than twelve hours, paid the price of his presumption, and died in agonies that struck every beholder with horror.

How often have I recalled this scene to my mind, when I have beheld the rashness with which men tamper with sin. Although they are told, on the highest authority in the universe, that it "bites like a serpent," and that "its sting is death," yet they toy with it, cherish it, and make it the familiar inmate of their bosoms, as if it were a blessing rather than a deadly bane. The venom of no reptile on earth is more sure and deadly; none has slain the ten thousandth part as many victims, as have some particular forms of sins, such as intemperance and lust. The poison of asps may destroy the natural life; but "sin kills beyond the tomb." It is an undying death. While it takes not away the life of the soul, it makes that life worse than annihilation itself, by giving to it the acutest sensibilities of pain, and tainting it with unwasting venom, so that it will be for ever tortured with self-inflicted agonies.

Oh that sinners would take warning! Why will ye mock at sin—why sport with eternal death? Why run the dangerous hazard—not of destroying the natural life—but of worse than destroying the indestructible spirit?

[Pastor's Journal.

KNOWLEDGE.—Pleasure is a shadow, wealth is vanity, and power is pageantry: but knowledge is ecstatic in enjoyment, perennial in fame, unlimited in space, and infinite in duration. In the performance of its sacred office, it fears no danger, spares no expense, omits no exertion. It scales the mountain, looks into the volcano, dives into the ocean, perforates the earth, circumnavigates the globe, explores sea and land, contemplates the distant, ascends to the sublime; no place too remote for its grasp; no heavens too exalted for its reach.

De Witt Clinton.

Notice.

THE copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the firm of M'Gary & M'Taggart, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. James M'Gary is duly authorised to settle the business of the late firm.

JAMES M'GARY.
A. M'TAGGART.

☞ James M'Gary will continue to transact the Forwarding and Commission Business, on his own account, at the same place occupied by the late firm.

Wilmington, N. C., Aug. 26, 1839. 82-4w

CARD.—TO THE PUBLIC.

THE amount of bodily and mental misery arising from a neglect of small complaints is incalculable, and it is therefore of the utmost importance that a strict attention to the least and most trifling bodily infirmities should be had; for diseases of the body invariably affect the mind. MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES, in every instance where they have been thoroughly used, have TRIUMPHED OVER DISEASE in almost all its diversified forms. The salutary effects of the Life Medicines have, in fact, been so universally experienced, that in the short space of three years, they have become fully established as the most easy, safe and perfect mode of treatment ever offered to the public.

It is unnecessary, here, for Mr. Moffat to recapitulate all the reasons which have induced him to arrive at this conclusion. It is sufficient for him to say, that the disinterested testimony of his fellow citizens who have been induced to use the Life Medicines, will freely be offered to any one who may feel disposed to call at his Office, 367 Broadway. He has there on file several thousand letters, voluntarily proffered by his patients, the receipt and perusal of which has given him more pleasure than all the wealth of the East could confer.

The reader may not perhaps be aware that the origin of Moffat's Life Medicines was the result of a protracted and painful illness of their originator Mr. JOHN MOFFAT. When taken ill, Mr. M. was a prosperous and flourishing merchant in the lower part of the city; and having consulted and employed a number of our most skilful physicians; he, after months of suffering, was prevailed upon to purchase the recipe of the invaluable vegetable preparation which he now offers to the public.

The effect of the Life Medicines in his own case was unparalleled in the history of Medical experience; and he immediately determined to offer to the world a Medicine to which he not only owed his life, but his happiness. The uniform success which has since attended their administration in every instance where a fair trial has been given them, has been attested by thousands and incontestibly proves their intrinsic merit.

The LIFE MEDICINES can be taken with safety by persons of any age; and the feeble, the infirm, the nervous and the delicate, are strengthened by their operation, because by their prompt and proper action upon the secretions of the system, and their assimilation with and purification of the blood, they clear the system of all bad humors, quiet all nervous irritability, and invariably produce sound health.

For full particulars relative to the various diseases and modes of treatment with the Life Medicines, the reader is referred to the Good Samaritan, published gratuitously by W. B. Moffat, 367 Broadway, in which are also published a selection from numerous flattering and congratulatory letters received the past few months.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS and PHOENIX BITTERS, are sold wholesale and retail by WM. B. MOFFAT, 367 Broadway, New York, to whom all letters must be directed post-paid.

☞ The above Medicines may be procured at the office of the Hillsborough Recorder.

D. HEARTT, *Agent.*

August 1 81—

Choice Liquors, &c.

JUST RECEIVED from New York, and for sale by the subscriber,

Superior Cognac Brandy,
" Holland Gin,
" Jamaica Rum,

Madeira, Port, Malaga, Muscat, Claret, } Wines, of very superior quality.

London Brown Stout
Pale Ale,
Irish Whiskey,
Lemon Syrup,
Lime Juice,
Lump Sugar.

☞ The subscriber will keep constantly on hand, for sale, well made CARRYALLS and Large and Small ROAD WAGONS.

THOS. D. CRAIN.

August 7. 82—

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1839.

Hastings Poe vs. *Elijah Graves.*

Original attachment, levied on a tract of land.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Elijah Graves, the defendant in this case, is not an inhabitant of this state; It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks successively, notifying the said defendant that unless he be and appear before the said Court, to be held at the court house in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday of November next, and replevy or plead to issue, judgment by default will be entered against him.

JOHN TAYLOR, *Clerk.*

Price adv. $4 00 86-6w

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.
Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1839.

Charles Wilson, &c. v. Eli Woods, &c.

Petition for Legacy.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that James Wortham, Susan Wortham, William R. Wortham, Mary Wortham, John Wortham, and Sidney P. Wortham, are not inhabitants of this state; It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks successively, that unless the said James Wortham, Susan Wortham, William R. Wortham, Mary Wortham, John Wortham, and Sidney P. Wortham, appear at the next term of this Court, to be held at the court house in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday in November next, and plead, answer or demur, the said petition will be heard ex parte, and taken pro confesso as regards them.

JOHN TAYLOR, *Clerk.*

Price adv. $4 50. 87—6w

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

Confectionaries, &c.

MRS. VASSEUR

HAS the pleasure to inform the public, that she has just received a large supply of articles in her line, among which are,

Candies,
Nuts of various kinds,
Preserved Sweetmeats,
Raisins, Currants, Dates and Prunes,
Oranges and Lemons,
Cocoa Nuts,
Segars of various kinds,
Toys for Children,

and a variety of articles too numerous to mention. The Fruit and Nuts are of the last year's crop, and of excellent quality.

June 5. 73—

Equity Sale.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Orange County.

In Equity—September Term, 1839.

Joseph Allison, ex parte—Petition to sell Real Estate.

BY virtue of a decree made in this case, I shall sell, on a credit of twelve months, at the residence of the late David Allison on Little River, on the 29th day of October, 1839, the Lands of the heirs at law of said deceased.

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M.*

October 2 90—

UNION HOTEL,

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

MARY A. PALMER & SON respectfully tender thanks to their friends and the public generally, for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to them; and would inform the public that they have put themselves to considerable pains and expense in repairing and fitting up their establishment, that stronger inducements may be offered for public patronage.

Due attention will be paid to their Table, which shall be furnished with the best the market can afford.

Their Bar will be supplied with Liquors of the best quality, and Ice in abundance.

Their Stables will be supplied with abundant provender and careful attendance.

The travelling public are invited to give them a call, and they are assured that every exertion will be made to give satisfaction.

☞ Two or three families can be accommodated with board and good rooms.

☞ The Raleigh Standard will insert the above three weeks.

June 19 75—

Bonnets and Shoes.

THE subscribers have just received an additional supply of Bonnets and Shoes, which, with their former stock, *comprises a General Assortment.*

PARKER & NELSON.

May 14. 70—

Mattresses,

EITHER Double or Single, made to order—an article of great comfort, either in summer or winter. Orders left at the office of the Hillsborough Recorder will be duly attended to.

July 24. 80—

Moffat's Life Pills,

AND

PHŒNIX BITTERS.

THE universal estimation in which the celebrated LIFE PILLS and PHŒNIX BITTERS are held, is satisfactorily demonstrated by the increasing demand for them in every state and section of the Union, and by the voluntary testimonials to their remarkable efficacy which are every where offered. It is not less from a deeply gratifying confidence that they are the means of extensive and inestimable good among his afflicted fellow creatures, than from interested considerations, that the proprietor of these pre-eminently successful medicines is desirous of keeping them constantly before the public eye. The sale of every additional box and bottle is a guarantee that some person will be relieved from a greater or less degree of suffering, and be improved in general health; for in no case of suffering from disease can they be taken in vain. The proprietor has never known nor been informed of an instance in which they have failed to do good. In the most obstinate cases of chronic diseases, such as chronic dyspepsia, torpid liver, rheumatism, asthma, nervous and bilious head ache, costiveness, piles, general debility, scrofulous swellings and ulcers, scurvy, salt-rheum, and all other chronic affections of the organs and membranes, they effect cures with a rapidity and permanency which few persons would theoretically believe, but to which thousands have testified from happy experience. In colds and coughs, which, if neglected, superinduce the most fatal diseases of the lungs, and indeed of the viscera in general, these medicines, if taken but for three or four days, never fail. Taken at night, they so promote the insensible perspiration, and so relieve the system of febrile action and feculent obstructions, as to produce a most delightful sense of convalescence in the morning; and though the usual symptoms of a cold should partially return during the day, the repetition of a suitable dose at the next hour of bed time will almost invariably effect permanent relief, without further aid. Their effect upon fevers of a more acute and violent kind is not less sure and speedy, if taken in proportionable quantity; and persons retiring to bed with inflammatory symptoms of the most alarming kind, will awake with the gratifying consciousness that the fierce enemy has been overthrown and can easily be subdued. In the same way, visceral turgescence, though long established, and visceral inflammation, however critical, will yield—the former to emoll and the latter to large doses of the *Life Pills*; and so also hysterical affections, hypochondriacism, restlessness, and very many other varieties of the Neurotical class of diseases, yield to the efficacy of the *Phœnix Bitters*. Full directions for the use of these medicines, and showing their distinctive applicability to different complaints, accompany them; and they can be obtained, wholesale and retail, at 367 Broadway, where numerous certificates of their unparalleled success are always open to inspection.

For further particulars of the above Medicines see the "Good Samaritan," a copy of which accompanies each box and bottle; a copy may also be had on application to the Agent.

☞ French, German, and Spanish directions, can be obtained on application at the office, 367 Broadway.

☞ All *post paid* letters will receive immediate attention.

Sold wholesale and retail by WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 367 Broadway, New York. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

The Life Medicines may all be had of the principal druggists in every town throughout the United States and the Canadas. Ask for Moffat's Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters; and be sure that a fac-similé of John Moffat's signature is upon the label of each bottle of bitters or box of pills.

☞ The above medicines are for sale at the Office of the Hillsborough Recorder—where a constant supply will be kept.

D. HEARTT, *Agent.*

May 2 86—

Notice.

THE subscribers having qualified at the August term of Orange Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, as executors to the last will and testament of ANDREW M'CAULEY, jr. decd. request all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment; and those having claims will present them, properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

JOHNSTON M'CAULEY, } *Ex'rs.*
JOHN NOBLE, }

August 28. 85—3wp

Just Received

A LARGE SUPPLY OF

SPRING GOODS.

O. F. LONG & Co.

HAVE just received, and now offer for sale at their old stand, their Spring Supply, consisting of every variety of Goods usually kept by the merchants of this place, viz:

A Large and General Assortment of

Dry Goods, &c.

COMPRISING

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, Satinets,

FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN PRINTS,
PRINTED LAWNS & MUSLINS,
Black & Coloured Silks,
&c. &c. &c. &c,

ALSO

Hardware and Cutlery,
Shot Guns,
Hats, and Shoes,
Bonnets,
Crockery,
Cotton Yarn,
School Books, Stationary, &c

All of which they will sell at the lowest prices for Cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers only.

April 15. 65—

NEW WATCHES, Jewellery, &c. &c.

THE subscriber, having just returned from Philadelphia, where he has been to procure articles in his line of business, has the pleasure of offering to his friends, and the public generally, a handsome and excellent assortment of

Gold and Silver Levers,
PLAIN AND VERGE WATCHES,
Fine Gold Chains,
Breast Pins,
Ear Rings,
Finger Rings,
Pencils,
Silver Tea and Table Spoons,
Music Boxes,
Knives, &c &c.

Also, a good assortment of Perfumery.

All of which, being selected by himself, he can promise will be found excellent articles.

☞ Particular attention will be given to the repair of Watches committed to his charge; and all work put into his hands will be executed with reasonable despatch

LEMUEL LYNCH.

April 1. 63—

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
Hillsborough Recorder,
PUBLISHED BY D. HEARTT.

SINCE the enlargement of the Recorder, considerable accessions have been made to the subscription list, and the Editor has been encouraged to hope that he was about to receive such an amount of patronage as would not only compensate him for his arduous and unceasing labors, but enable him further to improve the appearance and add to the usefulness of his paper. But to realize this hope, the active assistance of his friends is required. He has perfect confidence in the justice of the cause and the soundness of the principles which he advocates; and having truth for his polar star, he has neither wavered nor faltered, even in the darkest hour. He believes that the entire Whig party are actuated by the same purity of motive, and in their determination to preserve undiminished their high privileges, are animated by a zeal not less fervent than his own. The rich legacy which was won for us by the active hands and strong arms of the Whigs of the Revolution, the Whigs of the present day know can be preserved only by untiring watchfulness and jealous guardianship. Unity of principle and feeling is calculated to produce unity of action: the Editor of the Recorder therefore trusts, that all true-hearted Whigs will co-operate with him, by assisting in the extension of the circulation of his paper.

Those of his fellow citizens who differ with the Editor on some of the questions of general policy, are assured that in the discussion of all political subjects, he will endeavor so to constrain himself as

"Nothing to extenuate,
Nor set down aught in malice."

but in truth and soberness to do justice to all parties. A large portion of the columns of the Recorder will be devoted to entertaining Miscellany, Moral Essays, Agriculture, and articles of Domestic and Foreign Intelligence; and amid this variety it is hoped that all will find matter to amuse and instruct.

The terms of subscription to the Recorder are as heretofore—two dollars and fifty cents in advance, or three dollars at the end of the year.

July 3. 77—

Fashionable Tailoring.

NEW SPRING & SUMMER FASHIONS.

Mr. Robert F. Pleasants,

WOULD respectfully return thanks to the generous public who have heretofore favored him with their custom, and informs them that he has just received the latest and most approved Spring and Summer Fashions, and is well prepared to execute work in his line, in

A SUPERIOR STYLE,

promising despatch, neatness, and durability. No pains will be spared on his part to please those who may patronize him. His friends and the public generally, are respectfully solicited to give him a call. It is not his disposition to *measure words* of promise, or to *cut ideas* to please the fancy—but the plain *thread* of his advertisement presents the *habiliments* of truth, which will be *fitted* up to the letter.

☞ His Shop is directly opposite the Post Office, and two doors above the Farmer's Hotel.

☞ Orders from a distance punctually attended to.

Hillsborough, May 24, 1839. 71tf

NEW Spring and Summer GOODS.

THE subscribers having opened a Store in the well-known house, formerly occupied by Col. Shields, on Churton street, one door below the Post Office, are now receiving a general assortment of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

of almost every description, which will be sold as low as they can be offered in this market—we will not say lower, as promises are of little avail, but hope our friends, and those wishing to purchase, will examine our stock previous to buying elsewhere, and let our actions speak instead of words.

OUR STOCK COMPRISES

Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Persian Cloth, Bombazines, Crape Cambletts, French, English and American PRINTS, Printed LAWNS and MUSLINS, Black, Blue-Black, and Coloured SILKS, &c. &c. &c.

ALSO,

Hardware and Cutlery,
Glass, Queensware, Crockery, and Stone Ware,
Hats, Caps, Shoes, Bonnets,
Cotton Yarn,
Castings and Scythe Blades,
Molasses, Sugar, Coffee, Powder, Shot, Nails, Window Glass, White Lead, &c. &c. &c.

And many other articles too numerous to mention. *Call and see.*

PARKER & NELSON.

April 18. 66—

GOELICK'S

Matchless Sanative.

THIS invaluable Medicine, which has performed astonishing cures in the Consumption, and other diseases of the liver, is kept constantly for sale by the subscriber, at Hartsboro Post Office, Orange county.

HENRY FOGLEMAN.

March 13. 61—

FARMER'S HOTEL,

Mr. Richison Nichols

HAS taken charge of this well known establishment, and is prepared to accommodate Travellers in a comfortable manner.

☞ Stage passengers will find it very convenient, as it is directly opposite the Post Office.

Regular Boarders will be received on accommodating terms.

August 15. 31—

Land for Sale.

THE subscriber, intending to remove to the west, offers for sale the TRACT OF LAND on which he now lives, on the waters of Motts Creek, in Orange county, containing three hundred and two acres, well watered and timbered.

JOHN STEEL.

August 14 87—

Boarding House.

A FEW regular Boarders can be accommodated by the subscriber, at the old stand of John Faddis deceased.

Persons desiring it can also be accommodated during Court week.

THOMAS D. CRAIN.

February 15. 80—

WILLIAM W. GRAY'S

Invaluable OINTMENT,

FOR THE CURE OF

External Diseases, viz:

White Swellings, Scrofula and other Tumours, Sore Legs and Ulcers, Old and Fresh Wounds, Sprains and Bruises, Swellings and Inflamations, Scalds and Burns, Women's Sore Breasts, Scald Head, Rheumatic Pains, Chilblains, Tetters, Eruptions, Biles, Whitlows, and a most effectual remedy for the removal of Corns.

Also, Beckwith's Anti-Dispeptic Pills,

FOR SALE BY

ALLEN PARKS.

September 8. 35—

BLANKS for sale at this Office.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY DENNIS HEARTT,

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines, one dollar for the first, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion; longer ones in proportion. Court advertisements twenty five per cent higher. A deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made to advertisers by the year.